



# game day



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## Chapter 1 by Magdalene

I take risks. That's why I either win or am one of the first participants to get out. I'm reckless & dance right on the lines of the rules.

I'm part of the twenty 3135 Gamers in the City. We play Games every week, sometimes every player for himself or with teams. We play to entertain the citizens & we all do it willingly. There has never been a reason for us to hate it. We all love the feeling of pain & success. Besides, each time we get killed in a Game, we're always brought back to train for the next games & to bask in the glory. Yes, we've been dead, but our scientists bring us back to life and death isn't anything special. Just nothing.

The twenty contestants have played for 5 years. We all started when we were 15 in 3135 and now we're retiring at 20. Currently waiting for Game Day to start in a few hours where fifty 15 year-olds battles for the twenty places to compete for the next 5 years in front of the City. The Gamers before the 3135 Gamers had met us before our first game when we won the twenty slots. They gave us words of encouragement & then were ushered away. I always wondered what happened to them.

Maybe they went to paradise.

But the closed the minutes ticked toward Game Day ... the less I wanted to go.

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